

SOL. MILLER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. >

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION.

TERMS-\$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XVI.—NUMBER 2.8

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1872.

Choice Loetry.

COLUMBIA.

ву тімотиу вищат. Columbia. Columbia, to glory arise.

The queen of the world, and the child of the skies!
Thy genius commands thee; with rapture behold,
While agas on ages thy splendors unfold.
Thy reign is the last and the noblest of time;
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clime;
Let the crimes of the East ne'er enerimson thy name
Be freedom and science and virtue thy fame.

To conquest and singister let Europe aspire: Whelm nations in blood, and wrap cities in fire; Thy heroes the rights of mankind shall defend, And triumph pursue them, and glory attend. A world is thy realm—for a world be thy laws, Eularged as thine empire, and just as thy cause; On Freedom's broad basis that empire shall rise. Extend with the main, and dissolve with the skies.

Fair Schenes her gates to thy some shall unbar.
And the east see thy more lide the beams of her star;
New bards and new sages unrivalled shall soar.
To fame unextinguished when time is no more;
To thee, the last refuge of virtue designed.
Shall fly from all nations the best of mankind:
Here, grateful to Heaven, with transport shall bring
Their inceuse, more fragrant than oders of Spring.

Nor less shall thy fair ones to glovy ascend, And genius and beauty in harmony blend: The graces of form shall awake pure desire. And the charms of the soil ever cherish the fire; Their sweetness maningled, their manners refined, And virtue's bright image enstamped on the mind, With peace and soft rapture shall teach life to glow, And light up a smile on the aspect of wee.

Thy fleets to all regions thy power shall display,
The nations admire, and the ocean obey:
Each shore to thy glory its tribute unfold,
And the East and the South yield their spices and gold.
As the dayspring, unbounded thy splender shall flow,
And earth's little kingdoms before thee shall bow.
While the ensigns of Union, in triumph unfurled,
Hosh the tumult of war, and give peace to the world.

Thus, as down a lone valley, with cedars o'erspread, From war's dread confusion. I pensively strayed. The gloom from the face of fair heaven retired; The winds ceased to nurmur, the thunders expired; Perfumes, as of Eden, flowed sweetly along, And a voice, as of nogels, enchantingly sung; "Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise," The queen of the world, and the child of the skies!"

COLUMBIA. THE GEM OF THE OCEAN:

- BY JOHN H. HEWITT, ESQ., OF RALTIMORE.

- O. Columbia, the gem of the ocean. The home of the brave and the free! The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When liberty's form stants in view:
- Thy banners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue! Thy bonners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue!

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

ons, the interior was calculated to excite the highest admiration in every lover of the simple and beautiful.

The entrance room was decorated with grottoes formed of the various kinds of moss which the wilderness presented, studded with shells of every size and variety, the former inhabitants of distant cliese.

wilderness presented, studded with shells of every size and variety, the former inhabitants of distant climes. On a reat oaken table lay botanical specimens of the indigenous plants which the forest afforded, while exotics and American flowering shrubs, tastefully arranged in different portions of the apartment, shed a rich perfume.

While viewing these natural embellishments with rapt astonishment, and contrasting them with the towering and rugged ramparts of nature with which their temple was surrounded, the soft notes of a guitar fell upon the ear of the young soldier. He started for a moment, when Mrs. Campbell sand:

"The music which you hear is from my ward, to whom I had forgotten to introduce you. I will find her in the next room, as gay as the birds which eard to her the morning and evening song, and as pure as the elements of nature among which she moves."

Mrs. Campbell and Palmer entered the room so softly that the sweet musician, unconscions of their presence, still continued at her pleasing labor, accompanying the instrument with her voice. Long anburn hair, in flowing ringlets, was scattered in profusion over a bust that vied in whiteness with the Parian marble, and imparted a peculiar beauty to the exterior of a form which would have afforded an exquisite model for the sculptor's chisel.

She had ended her plaintive song, and was about to replace her guitar in its appropriate sitnation, when Mrs. Campbell said:

The Cambal Starte of their former hostile opposition, the savage combatants now united in giving batter and the three soldiers under the soumant. Hamer and his three men met the Indians, but they were unequal to the contest—they fell, fighting for the augelic creature by they fell, fighting for the augelic reature by they fell, fighting for the augelic creature by they fell, fighting for the augelic creature by they fell, fighting for the augelic

She had ended her plaintive song, and was about to replace her guitar in its appropriate situation, when Mrs. Campbell said:

"Mary, we are henored with a visit from a young American officer; permit me to introduce to you Lieutenant Palmer."

The lovely girl turned around, and, as her blue azure eyes encountered those of the young lieutenant, a crimson flush, the natural revelation of artless intelligence and beauty, lighted up her countenance. "You are welcome to the abode of the forest's daughter, for I can searest, claim any

artiess infeligence and beauty, lighted up her countenance. "You are welcome to the abode of the forest's daughter, for I can scarcely claim any other parentage," said she, extending her hand to the young officer.
"Does your forest afford any more such daugh-ters!" said Palmer, playfully. "I should be hap-py in being introduced to them."
"I presume not," replied Mary; then, thought-fully, she continued: "It may, perhaps, ere long, have one less. Oh! that the maddess of ambi-tion would cease to sacrifice its victims; that the sword might return to the scabbard until the sword might return to the scabbard until the stern mandates of Justice, not the lust of con-quest, requires its withdrawal; that the smok-

contract entered into with the Indians. I need not, I am sure, add that you will not take any undue advantage, in a military view, of the communication which I have made."

"What have we here?" said General Lewis, addressing Lieutenant Palmer, one of his ads. "We are certainly on fairy land, for you beautiful abode presents an unearthity appearance in contrast with the rugged and rocky wilds in which I has sprung up!"

"If you will permit me, General," said Palmer, "I will pay my devoirs to the goddess who has selected it for her abode; if, like another Talemachus, I become ensuared by the charms of a Calyrso, I have at least, like him, a Mentor by my side."

"I will be with you. We will have of our troops, I shall be with you. We will have of our troops, I shall be with you. We will have a selected it for her abode; if, like another Talemachus, I become ensuared by the charms of a Calyrso, I have at least, like him, a Mentor by my side."

the commander and his aids with respect for the the arm, thus deprived of motion, fell lifeless at genius to whom it was indebted for its tasteful the side of the sanguinary chief.

the arm, thus deprived of motion, fell lifeless at the side of the sanguinary chief.

The young Lieutenant now called on the female portion of the escort to save themselves by flight, while he and his men kept the savages at bay; but Mary McCrea refused to leave her heroic defender in danger. "I shall face the worst," said she; "you shall not perish while I survive." Forgetful of their former hostile opposition, the savage combatants now united in giving battle to Paimer and the three soldiers under his command.

- The celestial exotic struck deep in the ground;
 Like a native it flourish d and bore;
 The fame of its fruit drew the nations around,
 To seek out this peaceable shore.
 Unmindful of names and distinctions, they came,
 For freemen like brothers agree;
 With one spirit endued, they one friendship pursued,
 And their temple was Liberty Tree.
- Beneath this fair tree. like the patriarchs of old,
 Their bread in contentment they are.
 Unrexed with the troubles of silver and gold,
 The cares of the grand and the great.
 With timber and tar they old England supplied,
 And supported her pow'r on the sea:
 Her battles they fought, without getting a groat,
 For the honor of Liberty Tree.
- But hear, O, ye swains, 'tis a tale most profane, How all the tyrannical powers. How all the tyrannical powers, King. Commons and Lorde, are uniting again, To cut down this guardian of ours. From the east to the west blow the trumpet to arms, Thro' the land let the sound of it fiee: Let the far and the near all unite with a cheer, In defense of our Liberty Tree.

SCRAPS OF HISTORY.

when bome by the Red, White and Blue!
When bome by the Red, White and Blue!
When war winged its whide decolation.
And threatened the land to deform.
The ark then, of freedom's foundation.
With her gariands of victory around her.
When bose the feel, white and Blue!
White partiands of victory around her.
With her flags proudly faulting before her.
The boast of the Red, White and Blue!
The whore, the wine cup, being hither.
And ill yon it true to the brin:
May the straight speak was on never wither.
Nor the star of their glory grow dim!
May the wresthes they have won never wither.
Nor the star of their glory grow dim!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

Select Story.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.
It was on the 6th of July, 1776, that Morgan Lewis, Quartermaster General of the division of the Continental army commanisated by, General

It was on the 6th of July, 1776, that Morgan Lewis, Quartermaster General of the division of the Continental army commanisated by, General

Section 1 Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

Select Story.

The selection of the Continent of the C It was on the 6th of July, 1776, that Morgan Lewis, Quartermaster General of the division of the Continental array commanded by General St. Clair, was dispatched by that officer, down the banks of the Hudson, to watch the movements of the British General Burgorne, who was the movements of the British General Burgorne, who was fortification piaced at a short distance from what is now the village of Sandy Hill, commanding the western entrance to the river.

On his way to fulfill the important mission of his commander, Lewis was surprised to find, in factor of the continent of the surpremey of real beauty.

The wasoline, the levis was surprised to find, in which the that the add the continent of the surpremey of real beauty.

The wasoline, wild row and the red was required to find the red with each other for the surpremey of real beauty.

The wasoline, wild row and the rich variety of foreign and indigence and the rich variety of foreign and indigence the surprement of the

will per any desire to the goldens who has elected in for her abole; if, the another Tale marking, I become ensuared by the clarams of the conditions are at least, like him, a Sleutor's golden in the dispetion of the road leading to the conditions are at least, like him, a Sleutor's golden in the condition are country." He was a final property of the condition are country. The sum had seared; trace above the lofty tree of the condition are country, and the condition of the condition are country. The sum had seared; trace above the lofty tree of the formation of the condition are country. The sum had seared; trace above the lofty tree of the formation of the condition are controlled in the condition of the cottage of Mark, and the country of the formation of the condition of the least of the cottage of Mark and the value of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the cottage of Mark and the country of the formation of the cottage of Mark and the cottage almer and his little band.

As the necessary were ascending approach had not been unobserved by the inmates, and arrived at the door of the cottage. Has approach had not been unobserved by the inmates, who formed the only permanent wellers in this supposance where a seem of the stranger, when the older presence of the stranger, when the door opened, and the young soldier, with head uncovered, stood before the dignified form of the close opened, stood before the dignified form of the countenance; the piercing raven eye still retained is original brilliances, while the high and amounted its original brilliance, while the high and amounted its original brilliance, while the high and amounted the treatment of the intellectual spirit that reigned within.

"I am commissioned by General Levis," said Palmer, "to say, that if agreeable, he will be happy to pay his respects to you. Two mortives prompted him to make this offer; the one to form a pleasing acquaintance in these dreary wilds, where your furture security."

Determined, if possible, to save the life of Miss McCrea and the battle became general between the party of Indians proceeding to Fort Edward, and that by which they had been met. One of the latter, rushing rudely forward to the wars-known, and that by which they had been met. One of the latter, rushing rudely forward to the bridge of Miss McCrea's horse, was tompay to pay his respects to you. Two mortives prompted him to make this offer; theone to form a pleasing acquaintance in the fairby de miller of the high makes and that whe had the say of the utmost importance to your furture security.

"Independently of any consummication which your commanding officer may wish to make, it will be a subject to the process of the presence of a stranger does not often add a pleasing valiety to the constrai

HORACE GREELEY.

Notes on His Life by Bob Bramble, Esq.

Horace Greeley came into the world in the usual way. Few would think it to look at him, but he did.

His ancestors were as remote as they make them, and traces of old Adam were perceptible in his character and conduct while an infant at the breast.

breast.

Although born without moral responsibility, he caught it before he was weared, and has had it pretty had ever since.

He was a child of farinacous complexion, and

caught it before he was weaued, and has had it pretty bad ever since.

He was a child of farinaceous complexion, and the first word he uttered was "braw."

Becoming a vegetarian at the age of ten months, he refused to cut his teeth on a bone fing, but did so with much cheerfuleses and success on a corn cob.

There is a tradition extant in New England where he was born, that when six years old, the devil took him to the top of the White mountains, and offered to make him an office helder when big enough, if he would consent to be inconsistent. He said he couldn't think of it for a moment.

The first object in which he manifested any interest when a boy, was a weather-cock, and he subsequently adopted that revolutionary bird as a model, and conformed strictly to its habits in the most trying circumstances of his life.

As a student he was ampitions. When he had been at school only a week, he was the second boy in the class. The class consisted of time.

At an early age he exhibited a morbid appetite for paper, and devoured all the newspapers and periodicals within his reach. He couldn't digest them, and oozing through the porce, they added to the natural pallor of his cuticle.

When about fourteen he was apprenticed to a printer, who immediately sent him to the "galleys" for seven years. It was while working out this term of penal servitude, that he manifested the remarkable sympathy for the slave, for which he has since been notorious. At fifteen he recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The recognized the negro as a man and a brother. The new marriageable, and shortly afterwards began to develop placid muscle on a diet of Graham bread. He then joined a popular association known as the "Sons of Nebuchadnezzar," and took the pledge against roast beef in any form.

On

another Adams; the third was Horace Greeley.
Aware of this fact, Horace turned politician, and at once took the shine out of the other two.
When he felt like it he married, and the twain became one Graham loaf. Finding bran too exciting for the constitution of a politician and a husband, as well as a social philosopher, he thought at one time of trying sawdnst. But he didn't do it. On the contrary, he lapsed into pork chops and ox tail sonps.

In reading these biograpical notes, it should be borne in mind that consistency was Horace Greekers.

ers were vile traitors, and must be assailed with fire and sword to the "bitter end."

Then he suggested that it would be best to compromise the matter, and offer to go to Jeff. Davis and get him to make it up. But Jeff. couldn't see it. Whereupon Horace went at him hammer and tongs worse than ever, and became a perfect giant blunderbore—thrusting the legs of his pantabous into his seven-league boots, as if for a march on Richmond, and shifting the knot of his cravat from his right ear to the left, to signify that the arch traitor deserved to have his neck stretched. Then Jeff. was captured in the disguise of an old woman, upon which Horace began to fraternize with him, and, eventually, to save him from further inconvenience, went his bail.

Such is a hurried sketch of this remarkable man up to the close of the war. Of his course since, the public are well informed, and the facility with which he can argue both sides of the tariff question at the same time is worthy of admiration.

We have not chosen to speak of him as an agriculturist. His efforts in that direction have not uniformly proven successful; but the intelligent render who has given even slight attention to the subject will not fail to observe that the depredations of the June bug are fatal to nearly all the staples during a dry season, and that in wet weather dried apples, as a crop, cannot be relied on.

In conclusion, the reader is informed never to

on.

In conclusion, the reader is informed never to lose sight of the fact that the leading trait in Horace Greeley's character, as a dietist, social reformer, a polifician and estriot, has always been consistency.

consistency.

The weather cock, the token of his early life, continues to be his model, guide, philosopher and friend in his declining years, and true as the needle to the pole, he boxes the compass in accordance with its gyratious.—Kansas City Journal.

Or the cutting down of forest trees, which is so constantly going forward in this country, Wm. Cullen Bryant says: "It is a common observation that our summers are becoming drier, and our streams smaller. Take the Cuyahoga as an illustration. Fifty years ago large barges loaded with goals went up and down that river. Now, in the ordinary stage of water, a cance or skiff can hardly pass down the stream. Many a beat of fifty tons burden has been built and loaded in the Tuscarawas, at New Portage, and sailed to New Orleans without breaking balk. Now the river hardly affords a supply of water at New Portage for the canal. The same may be said of other streams. They are drying up. And from the same cause—the destruction of our forests—the summers are growing drier and our winters colder."

TROUT are very delicious eating, especially when one is on an excursion in the country; but the cause of their delicate flavor has hitherto been a secret. It is now found to be owing to the light and delicate diet in which the fish indulge. A man af Worcester, the other day, caught a peculiarly plump specimen, and, on dressing it, found that it contained, among other delicate delicacies, a large meadow rat and a striped snake two feet long. A YOUNG lady was entertaining some friends the other evening, when one said: "Miss— your braid is coming off." She clapped her hands to her head and found nothing slipped. The gen-tleman quietly pointed to the braid of her dress, about half a yard of which had been torn off, and

THE Denver papers are attempting to account for the climatic changes that are taking place in that region. Colorado used to be called the "raingless region," but for the past two years rains have been frequent and abundant. It is thought that irrigation will soon be nauccessary.

THE OLD CONTINENTALS.

(The following little poem is the very best thing of the tind that we ever chanced to meet with in our periodical iterature. There is an oid-fashioned saxon sound to it that is quite refreshing, and nothing could possibly convey to the treater a more vivid idea of the din of a battle-field. It has great artistical merit, and is worthy of perusal, if for no other reason than to uctice the surprising effect wrought upon the mind by a skillful collection of words.

CARMEN BELLICOSUM. BY GUT BUMPREST N'MASTER. In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old Continentals,
Yielding not,
When the groundiers were lung
And like hall fell the plunging
Cannon-shot:
When the files
Of the isles,
make night meanings there the

Unicorn, grummer, grummer, rolled U

Through the morn! Then, with eyes to the front all,
And with guns horizontal,
Stood our sires;
And the balls whistled deadly,
And in streams flashing redly,
Blazed the fires;
As the roar
On the shore.
Swept the strong battle-breakers o'er the green accided.
Of the plain;
And louder, louder, cracked the black gunpow
All amain!

Now like smiths at their forges,
Worked the red Saint George's
Camonecrs;
And the "villainous saitpetre"
Rang a fierce, discordant metre
Round their ears.
As the swift
Storm-drift,
With hot-aweeping anger, came the horse-guards' clangor
On our danks;
Then higher, higher, burned the old-fashioned fire
Through the ranks!

Then the bare-headed Colonel
Galloped through the white, infernal
Powder-cloud;
And his broad-sword was swinging.
And his brazen throat was ringing
Trumpet-lond.
Then the blue
Bullets flew,
And the truoper-jackets redden at the touch of the leaden
Riffe-breath;
And rounder, rounder, rounder, rounder,
Hurling death!

And this branch throat was ringing.

And this branch throat was ringing.

Trought load.

And the brood-waved was swinging.

The public few.

And the brood-waved was swinging.

And remoder, rounder, rou

deavor to capture the thieves." Soon after this the Federal forces passed the road by my house, and went on toward the place at which the horses were said to have been stolen. After the forces passed, Harold went to the woods and brought his friend back to the house. They took supper with my family, and, after supper, I, being unwell, went directly to my-roon, and my sons and these two men went to my front porch. My son said they seemed to be very uneasy, and that they were auxious to get a conveyance to Orange Court House, at which place they heard there were a good many Marylanders, who were endeavoring to get west of the Mississippi River, and that they wished to go with them. They asked my son if he knew of any conveyance, they could, get that evening to go a part of the way. He told them there was a colored man living mear by who had a boxe and surgal that he hired out at times. They endeavored to get it, but the man was from home. They then offered my son \$10 to carry them about twenty miles on the way. He told them he could not go that night, but that if they wished to go next morning he could take them. They proposed sleeping in my house that night, but my son objected, as he thought from their excited manner there was something wrong about them. They then poposed sleeping mid modern my front porch; but he told them we had bad dogs, and they might be annoyed by them. They then asked him if we had not an outhouse in which they could sleep. He told them there was folder and hay in the tohacco house, and they could go in there if they liked.

They went in there, and after they did so my two sons, having heard Harold say, "We should like to get the horses we saw you riding this evening," and fearing they might get up in the night and take their horses, and they could go in the or of the middle to take the increase and go off, my sons concluded to take their blankets and go into a combiouse, between the tobacco house and stable, and guard their horses; and my youngest son, fearing, as these men were heavily

and the case had no some they were all had not been all the case had no some they were all had not been all the case had no some they were all had not been all the case had not some the case of the

ABEPENDENCE DAY. BY BOYAL TIERR, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER, 782.

Squeak the fife and beat the drum. Independence Day has come! Let the reacting pig be laid, Onick twist off the orckerel's head; Quickly rub the pewtor platter. Heap the nust-cakes riced in butter; Set the corps and beaker glass. The pumph is not the apple-sames. Send the keg to shop for brandy. Maple sugar we have handy; Independent star verting Dick.

See a low does not because glass. The branghin and the apple sauce. Send the keg to shop for brandy, Maple agar we have handy; Independent star-cering Dick.

A soggin wire of seringing thick. Sal put on your russet skirt.

Jotham, get your boughten skirt;

To day we dance to tiddle-diddle,

Here comes Sambo with his fiddle.

Sambo, take a dram of whiskey,

And play up Yankee Double frisky.

Mall, come leave your wheals tricky.

And let there be a reel of six:

Father and mother shall make two,

Sal, Mall, and I stand all a row:

Sambo, play and dance with quality.

This is the day of bleet Equality:

Pather and mother are but men.

And Sambo is a citizen.

Come, foot it Sal; Moll, figure in;

And, mother, you chance up to him:

And, mother, you chance up to him.

And, father, you cross over to Sambo.

—Thus we dance, and than we play.

On glorious Independence Day.

Rub more rosin on your bow.

And let us have another go.

Zonndel, as saire as eggs and bacon,

He've a Ensign Sneak and Uncle Deacon;

Aunt Thiah, and their Bets behind her,

On blundering mare, than beetle blinder.

And there's the Squire our great arn-chai Good folks, we're glad to see you here.

Jotham, get the great case bottle,

Your teeth can pull its corn-cob stopple.

Ensign—Deacon, never mind:

Squire, drink until you're blind:

Come, here's the French—and Guillotine,

And here's cool Squire tidlatin,

And here's cool savire tidlatin,

And here seach noisy Jacobin;

Her's friend Madison so hearty.

And here seach noisy Jacobin;

Her's friend Madison so hearty.

And here on more swing to Southern Demo

Who represent our brother negroes;

Thus we drink and dance away.

This glorious Independence Day!